Lauds Propers

Friday Week I

Fifth Week of Lent

Invitatory Psalm Antiphon

Today if you hear the voice of the Lord, harden not your *hearts.*

First Psalm

Psalm 51

O God, have mercy on me

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man. (Ephesians 4:23-24)

Cantor: Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

East Choir: Have mercy on me, God, in your **kind**ness. *
In your compassion blot out my of*fense.*
O wash me more and more from **my** guilt *
and cleanse me from my *sin.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

West Choir: My offenses truly I **know** them; *
my sin is always before *me.*
Against you, you alone, have **I** sinned; *
what is evil in your sight I have *done.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

East Choir: That you may be justified when you give **sen**tence *
and be without reproach when you *judge.*
O see, in guilt I **was** born, *
a sinner was I con*ceived.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

West Choir: Indeed you love truth in **the** heart; *
then in the secret of my heart teach me wis*dom.*
O purify me, then I shall **be** clean; *
O wash me, I shall be whiter than *snow.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

East Choir: Make me hear rejoicing and **glad**ness, *
that the bones you have crushed may re*vive.*
From my sins turn away **your** face *
and blot out all my *guilt.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

West Choir: A pure heart create for me, **O** God, *
put a steadfast spirit within *me.*
Do not cast me away from your **pre**sence, *
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

East Choir: Give me again the joy of **your** help; *
with a spirit of fervor sustain *me,*
that I may teach transgressors **your** ways *
and sinners may return to *you.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

West Choir: O rescue me, God, my **hel**per, *
and my tongue shall ring out your good*ness.*
O Lord, open **my** lips *
and my mouth shall declare your *praise.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

East Choir: For in sacrifice you take no **de**light, *
burnt offering from me you would re*fuse,*
my sacrifice, a contrite **spi**rit. *
A humbled, contrite heart you will not *spurn.*
Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

West Choir: In your goodness, show favor to **Zi**on: *
rebuild the walls of Jerusa*lem.*
Then you will be pleased with lawful sac**ri**fice, *
holocausts offered on your al*tar.*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor: Father, he who knew no sin was made sin for us, to save us and restore us to your friendship. Look upon our contrite heart and afflicted sprit and heal our troubled conscience, so that in the joy and strength of the Holy Spirit we may proclaim your praise and glory before all the nations.

Full Choir: Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your al*tar.*

Canticle

Isaiah 45:15-25

People of all nations will become disciples of the Lord

Every knee shall bend at the name of Jesus. (Philippians 2:10)

Cantor: All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victo*ry.*

East Choir: Truly with you God is **hid**den, *
the God of Israel, the sa*vior!*
Those are put to shame and **dis**grace *
who vent their anger against *him.*
Those go in **dis**grace *
who carve ima*ges.*

West Choir: Israel, you are saved by the Lord, saved for**e**ver! *
You shall never be put to shame or disgrace in future a*ges.*

East Choir: For thus says **the** Lord, *
the creator of the heavens,
who is *God,*
the designer and maker of **the** earth *
who established *it,*
not creating it to be **a** waste, *
but designing it to be lived *in:*

West Choir: I am the Lord, and there is no **o**ther. *
I have not spoken from hiding

nor from some dark place of the *earth.*
And I have not said to the descendants of **Ja**cob, *
"Look for me in an empty *waste."*
I, the Lord, promise **jus**tice, *
I foretell what is *right.*

East Choir: Come and assemble, gather to**ge**ther, *
you fugitives from among the Gen*tiles!*
Tehy are without knowledge who bear wooden **i**dols *
and pray to gods that cannot *save.*

West Choir: Come here and **de**clare *
in counsel toge*ther:*
Who announced this from the be**gin**ning *
and foretold it from of *old?*
Was it not I, **the** Lord, *
besides whom there is no other God?
There is no just and saving God but *me.*

East Choir: Turn to me and **be** safe, *
all you ends of the *earth,*
for I am God; there is no **o**ther! *
By myself I *swear,*
uttering my just **de**cree *
and my unalterable *word:*

West Choir: To me every knee **shall** bend; *
by me every tongue shall *swear,*
saying, "Only in **the** Lord *
are just deeds and pow*er.*

East Choir: Before him in shame **shall** come *
all who vent their anger against *him.*
In the Lord shall be the vindication and the **glo**ry *
of all the descendants of Isra*el."*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Full Choir: All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victo*ry.*

Second Psalm

Psalm 100

The joyful song of those entering God's Temple

The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory. (St. Athanasius)

Cantor: Let us go into God's presence singing for *joy.*

East Choir: Cry out with joy to the Lord, all **the** earth. *
Serve the Lord with glad*ness,*
Come before him, singing **for** joy. *
Know that he, the Lord, is *God.*
He made us, we belong **to** him, *
we are his people, the sheep of his *flock.*

Let us go into God's presence singing for *joy.*

Go within his gates, gi**ving** thanks. *
West Choir: Enter his courts with songs of *praise.*
Give thanks to him and bless **his** name. *
Indeed, how good is the *Lord,*
eternal his merci**ful** love. *
He is faithful from age to *age.*
Let us go into God's presence singing for *joy.*

Full Choir:
(profound bow) Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor:
With joy and gladness we cry out to you, Lord, and ask you: open our hearts to sing your praises and announce your goodness and truth.

Full Choir:
Let us go into God's presence singing for *joy.*

Reading

Isaiah 52:13-15

Lector: See, my servant shall prosper, he shall be raised high and greatly exalted. Even as many were amazed at him—so marred was his look beyond that of man, and his appearance beyond that of mortals—So shall he startle many nations, because of him kings shall stand speechless; For those who have not been told shall see, those who have not heard shall ponder it.

(Silent Reflection)

Responsory

Lector: God himself will set me free, from the hunter's snare.
Full Choir: *God himself will set me free, from the hunter's snare.*
Lector: From those who would trap me with lying words
Full Choir: *-and from the hunter's snare.*
Lector: (all: profound bow) Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Full Choir: *God himself will set me free, from the hunter's snare.*

Benedictus Antiphon

The Lord said: I have done you many acts of **kind**ness; * for which of them do you want to kill *me?*

Intercessions

Lector: Thanks be to Christ the Lord, who brought us life by his death on the cross. With our whole heart let us ask him:
Full Choir: *By your death raise us to life.*
Lector: Teacher and Savior, you have shown us your fidelity and made us a new creation by your passion, keep us from falling again into sin.
Full Choir: *By your death raise us to life.*
Lector: Help us to deny ourselves today, and not deny those in need.
Full Choir: *By your death raise us to life.*
Lector: May we receive this day of penance as your gift, and give it back to you through works of mercy.
Full Choir: *By your death raise us to life.*
Lector: Master our rebellious hearts, and teach us generosity.
Full Choir: *By your death raise us to life.*

Prayer

Lord, grant us your forgiveness, and set us free from our enslavement to sin. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.